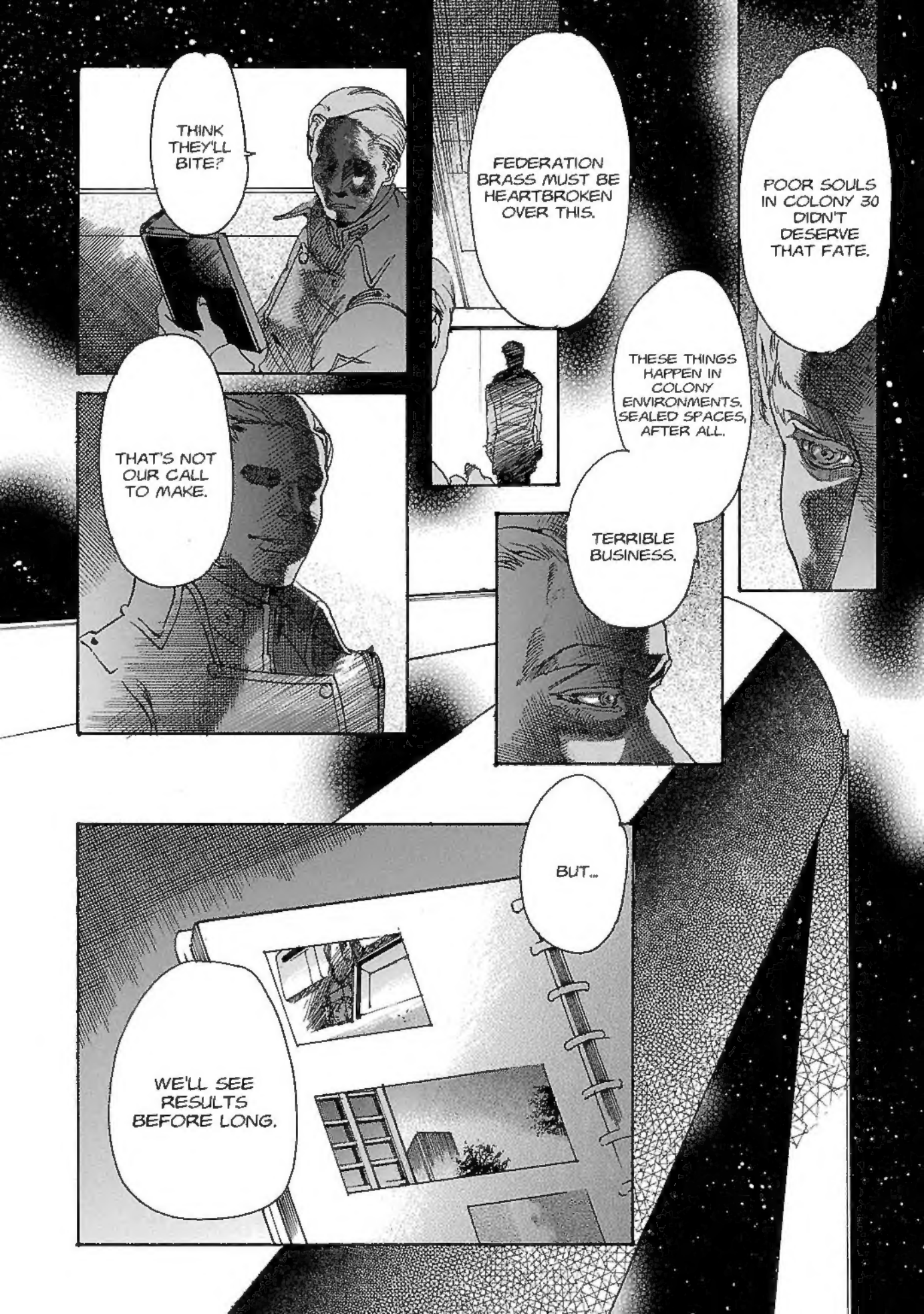
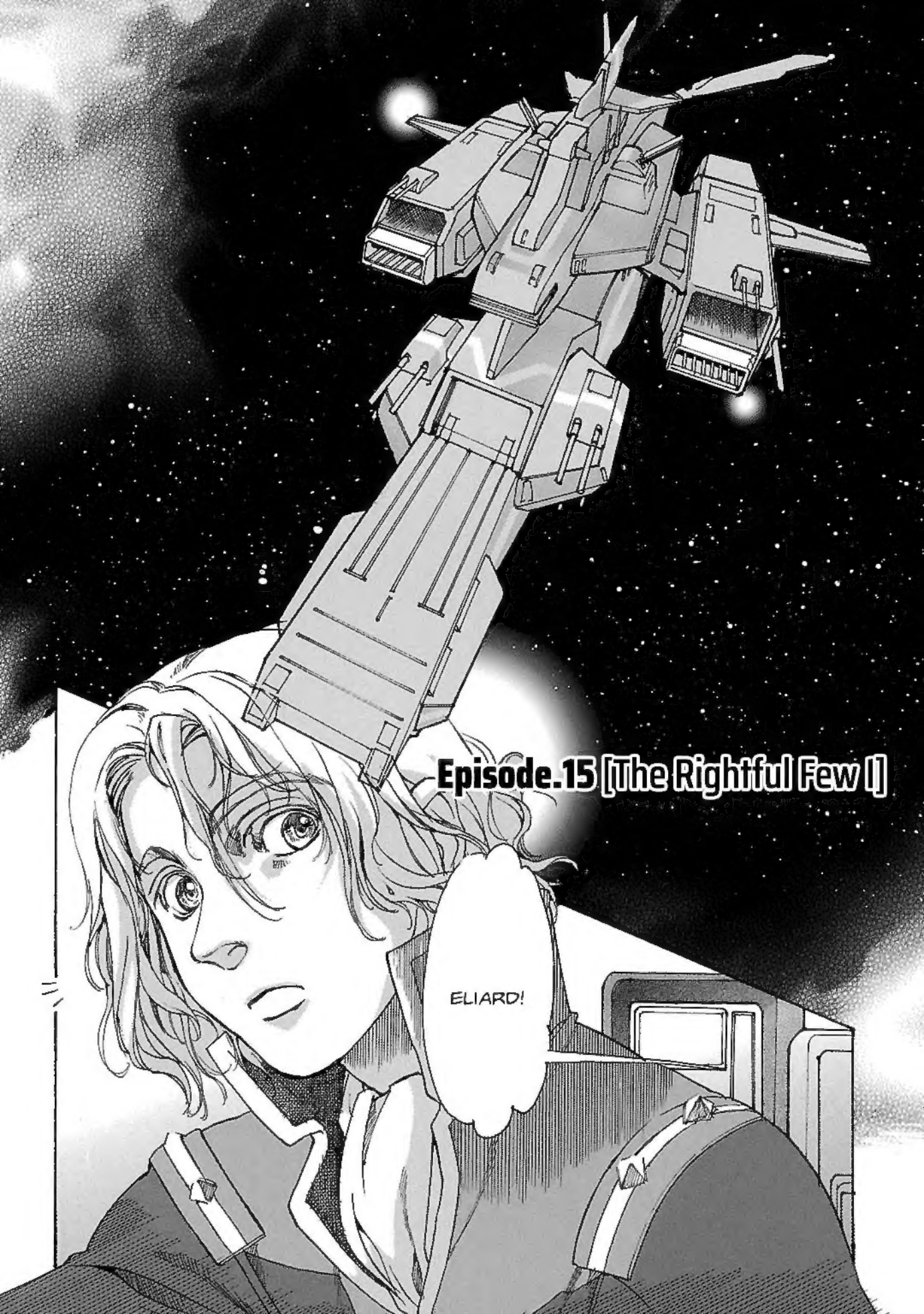
U.C.0085 EARTH FEDERATION FORCES HQ (JABURO)
I'VE CONFIRMED THE REPORT.
ALL RESIDENTS OF SIDE 1'S COLONY 30 HAVE DIED FROM A SUDDEN EPIDEMIC...
COMPLETE QUARANTINE... DO I HAVE THAT RIGHT?


POOR SOULS IN COLONY 30 DIDN'T DESERVE THAT FATE.
FEDERATION BRASS MUST BE HEARTBROKEN OVER THIS.
THESE THINGS HAPPEN IN COLONY ENVIRONMENTS. SEALED SPACES, AFTER ALL.
TERRIBLE BUSINESS.
THINK THEY'LL BITE?
THAT'S NOT OUR CALL TO MAKE.
BUT...
WE'LL SEE RESULTS BEFORE LONG.


Episode.15 [The Rightful Few I]
ELIARD!

HEADING TO THE MOBILE SUIT HANGAR?
COUNT ME IN.
SAME HERE! SAME HERE!
DON'T YOU GUYS HAVE SORTIES?
FORGET ABOUT IT, FORGET ABOUT IT!
YO!
PERFECT TIMING!

JUST WRAPPED THIS BAD BOY UP!
TITANS
TEST TEAM
WHAT'S THIS SUPPOSED TO BE? SOME SORT OF JOKE?
A PERSONAL INSIGNIA.
FOR WHO?
FOR ME. ♡
TITANS

YOU REMEMBER HOW UNIT 2'S SHIELD GOT WRECKED IN THAT LAST ENGAGEMENT...
...SO I'M BORROWING UNIT 3'S TEMPORARILY, RIGHT?
I KNEW YOU PLANNED THIS!
GAH BLECK GAH
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, IT'S MINE EITHER WAY.
QUIT BEING SUCH A STICKLER.
TOUGH BREAK HAVING NO BACKUP STOCK!
COM-MAND-ER!
TALK SOME SENSE INTO HIM, PLEASE!
SAY IT AIN'T SO!
OH, I'VE ACTUALLY GOT IDEAS FOR THAT ALREADY!
DO ONE FOR THE HAZEL NEXT.
CHRIST...

IF YOU'RE SO DESPERATE FOR ATTENTION, SLAP IT ON YOUR OWN RIDE.
ON THE BIG WIG.
GIVE IT UP. IT'S NOT BUDGING.
EVEN-TUAL-LY.
DAMN! IT'S NOT COMING OFF!
STILL GRIPING?
WHAT A PAIN.
BUZZ OFF.
THE TECHIES FROM CONFEITO ARE COMING BY TODAY TO CHECK OUT THE BIG WIG, RIGHT?
COMING TO FIND FAULTS AND BITCH ABOUT EVERYTHING.
PAIN IN MY ASS.
YOU SHOULD BE CAREFUL...
...AROUND THOSE TYPES.

CAREFUL ABOUT WHAT...
UPSIE DAISY
TECHIES ARE MASSIVE IDEALISTS.
THEY'VE GOT UNSHAKEABLE FAITH AND CRAZY EMOTIONAL INVESTMENT IN THE PROTOTYPES THEY BUILD FOR LOFTY GOALS AND BRIGHTER TOMORROWS.
PLUS...
THEY ABSOLUTELY LOVE, LOVE...
LOVE EVERY SINGLE MACHINE.
SOUND LIKE TROUBLE.
MAD SCIENTIST TYPES?
NOT A FAN OF THEM?
OBVIOUSLY NOT.
WHEN PERFORMANCE DOESN'T MATCH THEIR PROJECTIONS, US MECHANICS TAKE THE HEAT.
"YOUR CALIBRATION'S OFF."
"FOLLOWING OUR SPECS SHOULD ELIMINATE PROBLEMS."
ANY INCONVENIENCE GETS PINNED ON US.
GOD KNOWS WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF WE ACTUALLY WRECK ONE OF THEIR BABIES.
MOBILE SUITS ARE WEAPONS, THEY'RE GONNA BREAK.

BUT SERI-OUSLY...
WHAT'S THAT CRACK SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
SO HEY, BEST OF LUCK.
YOU'RE EXACTLY THE KIND THEY'D ZERO IN ON FIRST.
...TECHIE POLITICS ASIDE, ISN'T ALL THIS BIG WIG HATE...
...GETTING A BIT PROBLEMATIC?
LIEUTENANT MATSUBARA'S CLEARLY NOT WARMING UP TO THE BIG WIG.
BEATS THE HELL OUTTA ME.
I DON'T HATE IT.
THEN WHAT'S YOUR DEAL?

OUR VISITORS WON'T APPRECIATE THAT ATTITUDE.
CAN'T SAY I BLAME HIM.
HOW SO?
COULD BE WHAT HAPPENED BEFORE.
WHATEVER HE FELT INITIALLY, HIS INSTINCTS MIGHT BE KICKING IN NOW, SORTING OUT WHICH MACHINES HE CAN ACTUALLY DEPEND ON.
CARL TOOK FIRE DURING THAT LAST ENGAGEMENT.
IT'LL GO STRAIGHT TO HIS HEAD.
LET'S KEEP THAT BETWEEN US.
HE'S STARTING TO SHOW PROMISE.
PILOT'S SIXTH SENSE?

JUST DON'T MENTION THAT LAST BIT WHEN THEY'RE AROUND.
FAIR ENOUGH, BUT REMEMBER, THE TEST TEAM EXISTS *BECAUSE* OF TECH RESEARCH.
WELCOME ABOARD THE ASWAN, TECHNICAL LIEUTENANT URBANI.

HOPE THE TRIP WASN'T TOO ROUGH.
ANY JOURNEY WITH SOMETHING EXCITING WAITING AT THE END IS HARDLY A BURDEN.
RATHER MERCENARY OF ME, I SUPPOSE.
NOW THEN, SHALL WE GO SEE OUR BABY?